## **UNRIVALLED GOD OF WAR**

## **Chapter 35**

At night, Penny Smith dragged her tired body back home.

Benson and Leah had just prepared a sumptuous dinner for all of them, while Nathan Cross was playing with his daughter on the sofa.

When the little girl saw her mother, she immediately ran over and giggled, "Welcome home, Mama! Let's play!"

Penny Smith bent down to peck a kiss on her daughter's face. "Mama is really tired from work. Can we play during the weekends?" She whispered.

Queenie Smith nodded. "Alright then. Can you sit down, Mama? I'll ask Papa to give you a massage."

Queenie Smith pulled Penny Smith over to the sofa and started giving her a shoulder massage. "Papa, can you massage Mama's feet? Mama has been really busy earning money for us," requested Queenie Smith.

Penny Smith's face was scarlet, and she tried to wave it off.

However, before she could protest, Nathan Cross had already yanked her high heels off her feet.

He placed her stockings-clad feet onto his lap and gently massaged them. "Queenie is right. Mama has been really busy, so Papa has to be nice to Mama."

Penny Smith's face grew a shade darker, as she tried to wriggle herself out to no avail.

To her relief, Leah Smith emerged from the kitchen and yelled, "What are you up to? It's time for dinner."

Penny Smith swung her legs off Nathan Cross's lap hurriedly and slipped into her high heels again. "Yeah, let's go eat."

Leah Smith smiled warmly and pretended to not see what was going on. She picked her granddaughter up and walked towards the dining room.

Penny Smith felt humiliated, and she whispered to Nathan Cross, "It's all your fault! I bet Mom thinks we're weird now."

Nathan Cross simply chuckled, "You seem pretty busy these days. Did something go wrong? Why don't you tell me about it?"

Penny Smith shook her head. "Nothing much. It's just that we were having some difficulties finding sponsors for this project since none of them are particularly fond of us."

Nathan Cross hummed, "Don't worry. They'll be begging to secure a deal with you in a couple of days' time."

Penny Smith did not know how she should feel about it. "Yeah, dream on."

Soon after, the family sat down to enjoy their delicious meal.

However, Penny Smith only managed to take a few bites before her phone rang all of a sudden.

She walked to the balcony to answer it, and when she

came back, her expression was grim.

"What's wrong?" Nathan Cross asked quietly.

"It's Joseph Myers from the Central Summit Corporation. He said that he wants to invest in this project, and would like to have a discussion about it at the Juno Hotel."

"Weren't you desperate for sponsors? Why the long face?" Nathan Cross asked.

"However, it's not like I'd asked them for help in the first place, so why are they actively contacting me about it?"

She paused for a second before continuing, "Besides, I've heard that Joseph Myers was a rather...shady person. Should I still go and meet him?"

"If that's the case, then I'll drive you there. I'll check if he's being serious about this," offered Nathan Cross.

In reality, Penny Smith was going easy on him when she described him as 'shady'.

He was infamous for being a pervert, so many businesswomen did all they could to steer clear of him.

Penny Smith was relieved to hear Nathan Cross' offer to drive her to the meeting. "Sure. Though, I must remind you to keep your temper in check. You can't be beating up people as you please."

Nathan Cross smiled. "Don't worry. I won't go around picking fights, but I won't fight for nothing as well."

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